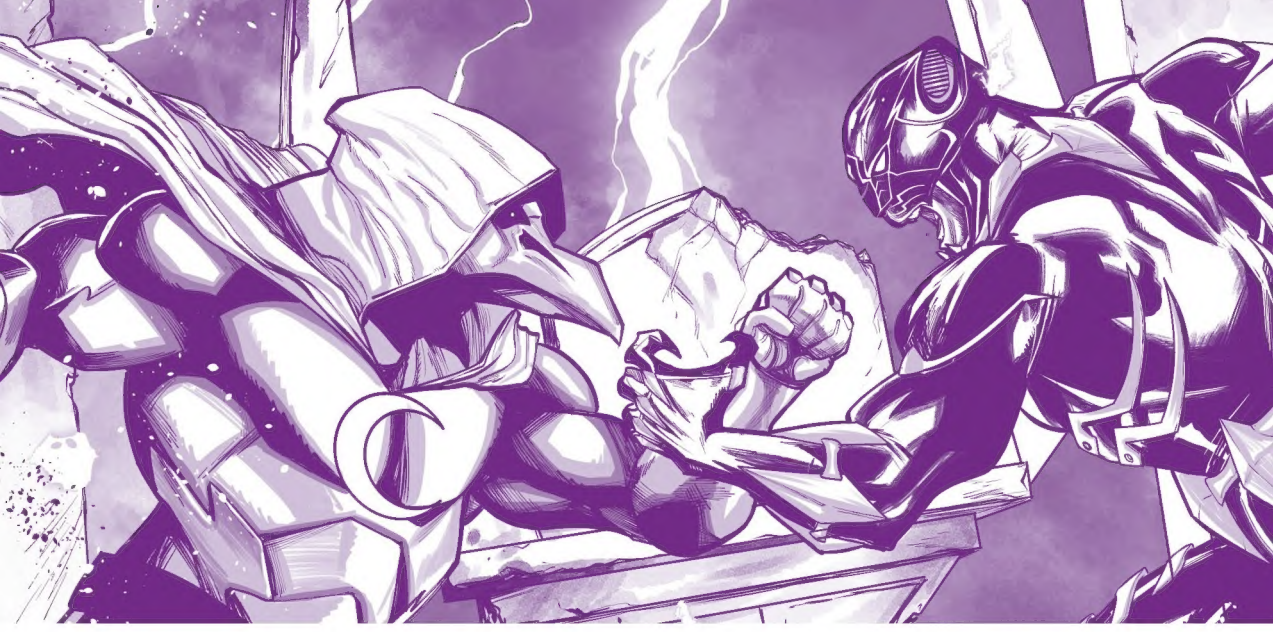
MARVEL
ULTIMATE
BLACK PANTHER
2
GODS AND KINGS
HILL
CASELLI
NIETO
CURIEL



A diabolical genius known as **THE MAKER** created his ideal Earth by systematically preventing anyone from ever becoming a super hero. To rule his perfected Earth, he placed super villains in charge of different regions, and together, **THE MAKER'S COUNCIL** quietly orchestrated the history of the world.

Among them are **RA** and **KHONSHU**, who oversee Africa — all but the impenetrable, isolated kingdom of **WAKANDA**. But when Ra and Khonshu planted an assassin within Wakanda's borders, **KING T'CHALLA** was forced to send the kingdom into war.

The war has raged for months now. Worse still, Ra and Khonshu have empowered their armies with a mysterious green element that can accelerate the growth of life uncontrollably. **BLACK PANTHER** and his confidants must find a way to control this unstable element…and to slow the spread of Ra and Khonshu's dangerous influence across the continent.

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GODS AND KINGS

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ULTIMATE BLACK PANTHER

CAST:

BLACK PANTHER
KING T'CHALLA

STORM
ORORO MUNROE

KILLMONGER
ERIK KILLMONGER

SHURI
WOMAN-AT-ARMS,
T'CHALLA'S SISTER

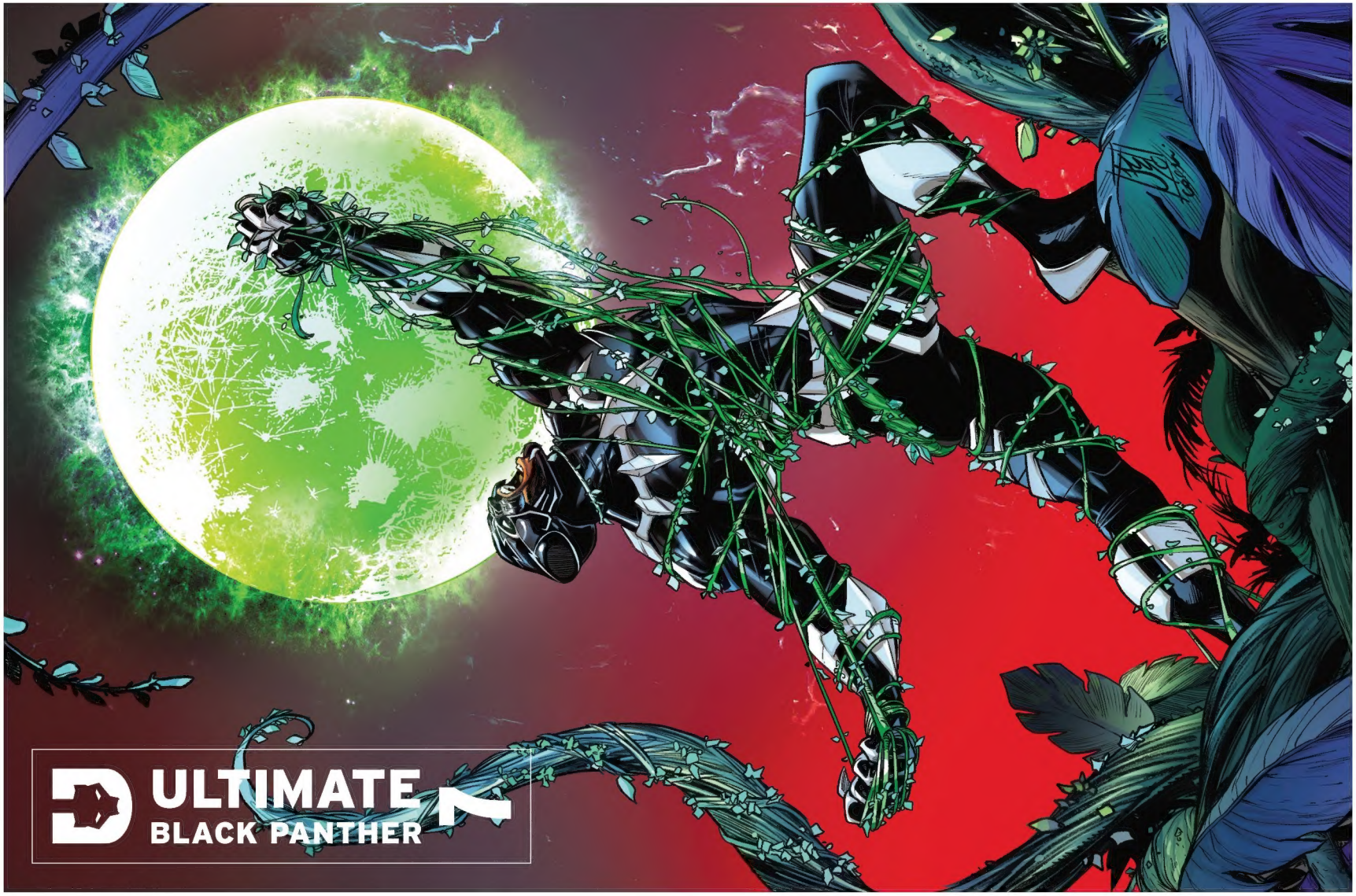
QUEEN OKOYE
HIGH MENTOR OF
THE DORA MILAJE

MATRON IMALA
SACRED MOTHER OF
THE VODU-KHAN

RA
MEMBER OF THE
MAKER'S COUNCIL

KHONSHU
MEMBER OF THE
MAKER'S COUNCIL

AUGUST 2024

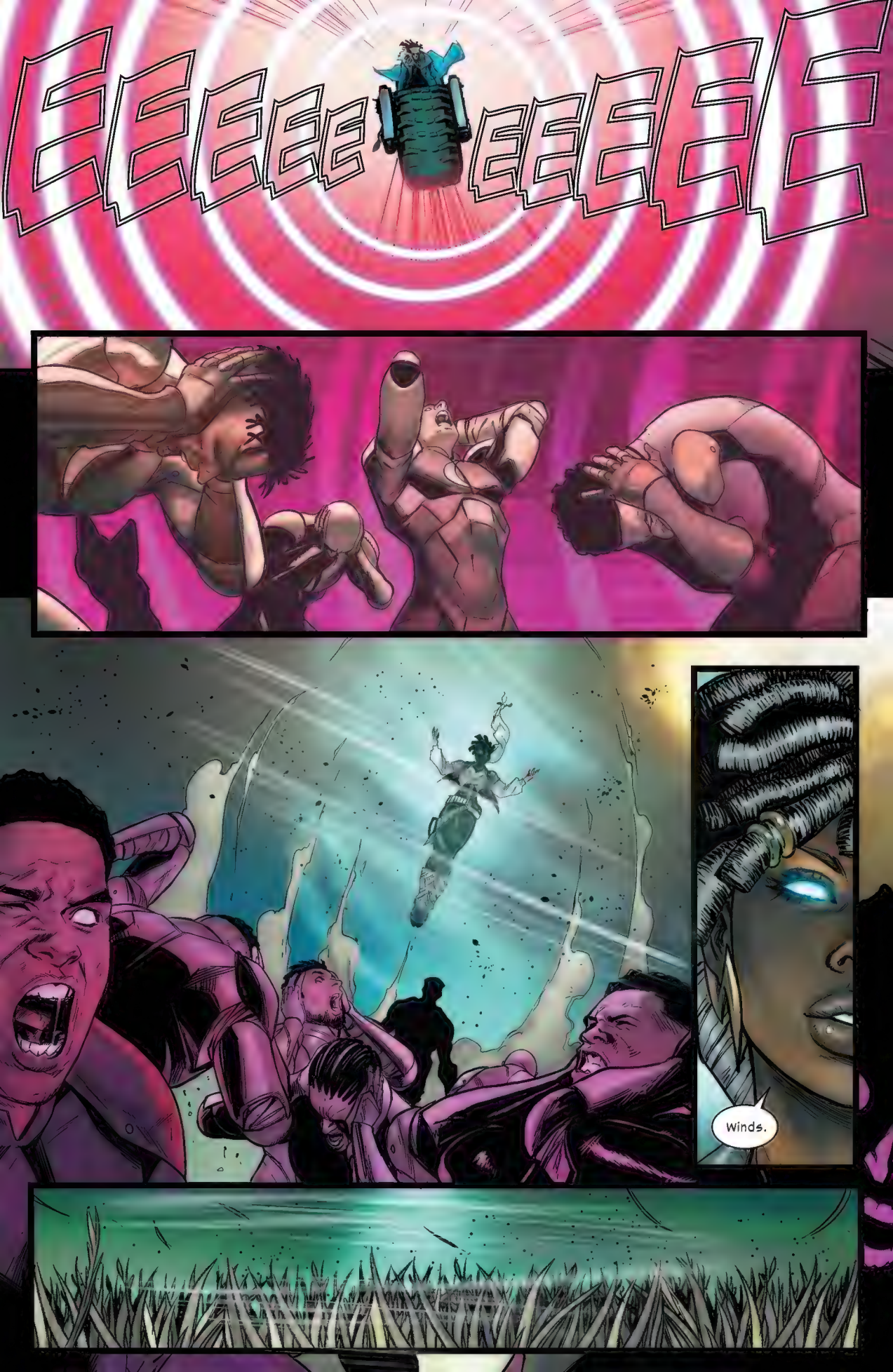

ULTIMATE
BLACK PANTHER

West Africa.
Wakandans. Africans. These are all my people.
I was born to protect them.
Yet they aim war at me.
Because they think they're serving a God.
I will not take their lives.
But I will show them...
...how a king can challenge a God.

VRRRRAM
KOOOM
Stored energy in my suit.
Released in a wave of power.
It won't kill them.
But it will *stop* them.

Wakanda is at war with people we should be protecting.
And it's my fault.
RUMMMBLE
RAAAAAHHH!!!
Storm. Killmonger.
Pacify them.
But no one dies.

Treadglider: Arm sonics.
Sonics armed.
Fire.


EEEEE EEEEE
Winds.

Father, I am commanding powers against the people I am meant to protect.
And I have failed you.
And them.
It's Gods and kings now, it seems.
It's been months of this. The war needs to end.
Recon. Find the heart of their power. Their weakness.
And then kings destroy Gods.

"Would you agree, Matron Imala, that it takes a special kind of madness...
You are more kind than your enemy, King.
I hope you don't come to regret that.
"...to pretend to be a God?
"Anyone who does is courting danger. Righteous or not.
I will not kill those Wakanda is meant to protect.
And I imagine your enemies know that.
There is cruelty in you, Ororo. Where did it come from?
"Ra and Khonshu want war. And the suffering it causes.
You grew up in *Wakanda.*
I grew up in the world *outside of it.*
"I will not give it to them--"

Wakanda.
The Garden of Bast.
--Africa will not be torn between two kingdoms.
But it is already.
You cannot stop this war. You can only master how it ends.
And what say you, Matron Imala?
I march on their kingdom with the Dora Milaje? Kill the people who serve them, watch my people die and take solace in their graves?
Yes.
You do not want to see your people die. That is admirable.
But that is not your choice. It is *theirs*.
They serve Wakanda. And Wakanda serves them.
The war won't end with an army. It ends when we understand the source of our enemy's power.

And I think you're not sharing what you know, Imala.
The Vodu-Khan have perspective on this.
Do not make me seek it.
You want certainty. The Vodu-Khan embrace *faith.* There is a difference between the two.
Matron, you yourself told me of this substance--this *element.* It can harness their psychic power, break the laws of physics.
Vibranium responds to it, but this element affects *life itself.*
So much science. My king.
In faith, there are more possibilities. This is the secret of Gods.
What if vibranium was *more* than just a metal?

"What if it had a consciousness? A will of its own.
"What if it came from the vast cosmos, alive like a seed?
"What if it is beyond science itself?
"What if this living substance was careful to hide its will?
"But its will was always working."
Are you certain that Wakanda *controls* vibranium...
...or does Wakanda *serve* it?
"In a kingdom, it gave our ancestors the vision to build.
"And we have become dependent upon it. In symbiosis.
"Powerful in its grace.

"Nothing without its strength."
The Vodu-Khan think vibranium is...alive?
They have *faith* that it could be.
Is that possible?
I am the King of Wakanda.
I am not the master of possibility.
And what of the element Khonshu and Ra have acquired?
I have no answers, Okoye. Only theory.

Vibranium may have its opposite. Or its descendant. Or its forebearer.
But Khonshu understands it in a way I do not.
And in his keep, it can terraform. Enhance life.
"And most likely destroy it."
I have never seen a stronger mind than yours.
But my mind is imprisoned by logic and reason.
Imala is right. I need to *think* as a God...to *defeat* a God.

Erik. Okoye. I need you to seek out... *someone.*
Someone who is both mystic and scientist. Find them in the world. Bring them to Wakanda.
You have a name?
If I knew whom we needed, I wouldn't ask you and Okoye to search for them.
Chase whispers. Hunt rumors. Return with someone that is no stranger to mysteries.
They will be treated well here, as they help us understand the nature of all of this.
Is this an order or a request?
Because though I reside here, I do not kneel to you.

I'm asking. You are fluent in the outside world, Erik. Okoye brings the discipline of the Dora Milaje.
And she will keep my conscience with you.
I will go with Erik. His conscience will be my responsibility.
Fine. But do not harm any innocents.
We have a kingdom growing around us. It bends the people of Africa to its will. They have turned from Wakanda to a new prophet and its new belief.
I will remain to remind Gods of their fragility.
And it begins tonight.
Ororo, before you and Erik go on your quest...

"...please join me on the battlefield."
LOOK--!
BRATTA BRATTA BRATTA BRATTA BRATTA BRATTA

Ororo.
Give me the storm.
KRAKOOM
AAAAAHH!

THWOK
UNH!
KRAK
BRATTABRATTABRATTABRATTABRATTA
HRK!

Name the one who set you free.
...The Black... Panther...
Say it again. Loud enough for all of Africa.
BLACK PANTHER!!!

GRAAK
Moon Knight. What does he promise you?
He says...
...soon, there will be no place here where he cannot see.
So it is.
Then let him see this...
KRAAAAK

I suspect that is the *cry* of Wakanda.
It must be.
He has a kingdom built on sleeping power.
And it will awaken.
And the cry of Wakanda will be a *scream*.

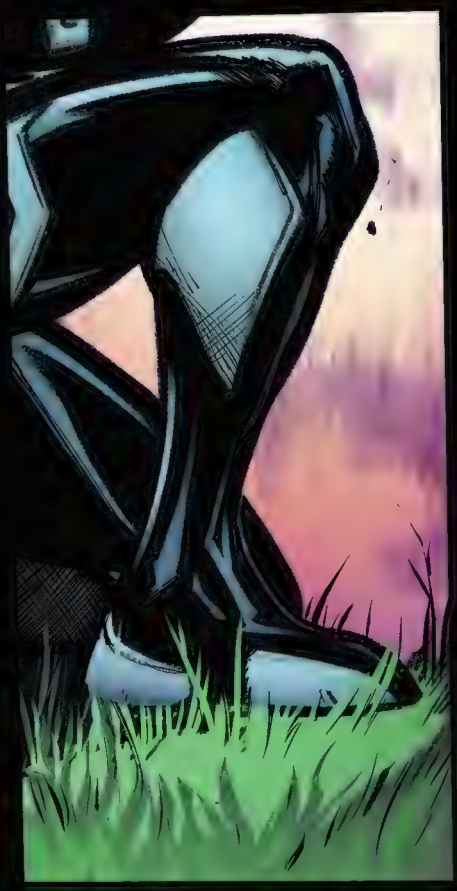
ULTIMATE
BLACK PANTHER
∞

From the Book of Bast the Goddess:
"You will guide them to their better natures...
"...through the storms of *violence* and *despair.*
"Be mindful not to rip the womb of nations. Let no brother strike against another.
"Let no righteous tear find the soil.

"You are my hand. You walk in my power.
"You will shield them from your fear.

Moon Knight wants him *slain!*

Ngh!
"You must endure *their* pain...



You force my hand.

UNH!
KRAK

Very well.

VMMMMM

"Those who follow you will mirror your virtue.
"Your calm spirit.
RRRRAH!
"Your grace.
AAAGHH!

"Your pride as a sentinel of peace.

UNH!
KRAK
SPLTCH
AAAAGGHH!

Khonshu brings illumination.
"They will see you, Panther.
Receive it, blasphemer.
Nngh...
"And you will be loved."

GGYAAAAHH!!!

AAAHHH!

Ease yourself, my king.
Okoye.
The last thing I remember is war.
War makes new memories every day.
You went unconscious on the battlefield. It's been seven days.
Seven days of you crying. And screaming. And me lying to everyone in Wakanda because I was scared you were going to die.

I had visions. Things I can't reason.
They pulled this from your body. A gift from Khonshu's dog. Perhaps it was poisoned.
Not poisoned. Not by them.
I need water.
You need rest.
And you need to calm the lion inside your sister.
She's marshaling our forces. She wants to attack Khonshu and Ra. In your name.
The words of a queen can only contain her for so long.

When I am unable to speak, the words of the queen are as strong as Bast herself.
I'll talk to her.
She is not in the mood to listen.
And I am not in the mood to argue.
I can feel it.
Feel what?

That.
I can feel it as if it could breathe.
I can feel all of it.
Our technology. The *vibranium*. It sings to me now.
You're not making sense. And it's scaring me.
Pick up that blade.

Hold it. Stretch out your arm.
And now?

T'Challa...I don't... You... willed it to you.
No.
I asked it.
We have built a kingdom on a power we do not understand. And until we truly understand vibranium, Khonshu has the advantage.
Say nothing. To anyone.
KLUNK
I need to be alone, Okoye.

Somewhere in Eastern Europe.
HRRK!
THOOM
You can keep this going...
...or you can tell us what we want to know.
Telling you gets me *killed.*
Not telling us gets you hurt.
Again and again.
We need someone skilled in the *occult.* More skilled than you.
A magician. That's what we're here to find.
You're wrong.
For what you seek, you don't want a "magician"...
Stop hurting me--

--and I'll tell you where you can find the *Sorcerer Supreme.*
But you're going to have to kill a *lot* of people to reach them...

ULTIMATE
BLACK PANTHER
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Eastern Europe. Parts unknown.
No idea how many guards are inside. No idea what we're walking into. This...sorcerer is there. That's all we know.
We could just walk away, Erik.
I don't understand. What do you mean, Ororo?
I mean, Wakanda's issues aren't our own. T'Challa is not our king.
The mystery of vibranium isn't our mission to solve.
But it is.
Because I gave him my word.
Don't give him your trust. And we do not serve his bidding.

Rain.

KRKOM

Storm.

KRAK
Urk!
Ssssh.

Overwatch is down.
Ground-level guards too. We're alone out here.

I don't see cameras.
Why record events at a place that's not supposed to exist?

Exposed vents in the back of the building. I saw them. We'll fit. We can go in quietly.

Perhaps shock and awe?

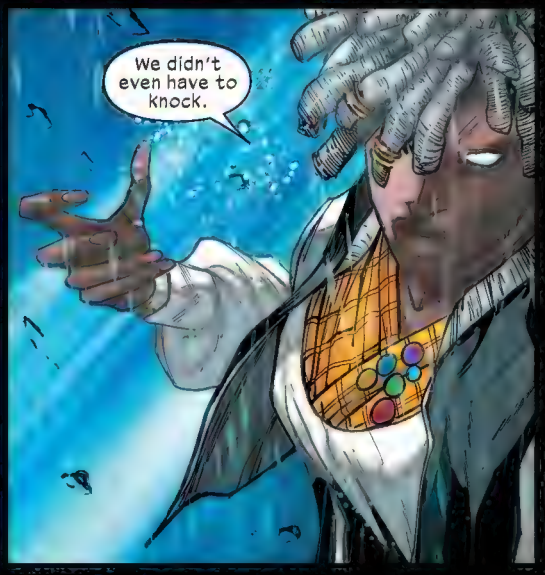
You're in a mood today.
As you wish.

KRSSH
Goddess!

Donal Heimsteadler. A torture doctor for hire.
This place doesn't disappoint.
What do you think killed them?
Maybe our target wasn't as captive as these men thought.
And we're too late for the shock and awe.

BOOM

Perhaps the front door.


We didn't even have to knock.

I'm beginning to wonder...

...if setting this person free is a good idea.

We've made more difficult alliances.
To often difficult consequences.

HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA
That's coming from below.
Then that's where we go.

HA HA HA HA HA
Take my hand.

THOOM
You're... not...supposed to be here.
Are you... friend?
We would like to be. We bring... opportunity.
I... don't... believe... you.

West Africa.
For how long have you struggled?
You are the custodians of a land with the most powerful resources on the planet.
A harsh land that tests you. Yet you all have endured.
Too long have you been taken for granted.
In my vision, you are seen.
In my power, you are loved.

There is no least among you.
No prejudice of age.
I am the one who has given you invitation to the future you deserve.
And what has Wakanda done?
They hold their kingdom to themselves. For themselves.
While you suffer and struggle. While you are unaware of the sheer power you have in the Earth beneath you.

Vibranium.
It is far more than metal.
It holds the secrets to the cosmos. Inside it is the truth of all things.
And that power can be yours! This continent can make the world buckle and serve it!
And it will!
But I need your loyalty.
I need an army of the faithful. I need them to march with me. Against Wakanda.
Use me as your weapon. Pry their deceitful power from their hands.

Who among you has the *courage* to end this war?!
Let Wakanda hear you!!!
Let me hear you...

I've seen what I need to see. He's making this a jihad.
A *holy war.*
They think *Moon Knight* is a demigod.
Because he is the one answering their prayers, Shuri.
Wakanda has failed these people. Now they're learning to hate us for it.
I will feel more comfortable when you're back here, Brother. You are one.
They are legion.

T'Challa, what are you doing?
I'm thinking.
I see your heart rate is more active. Your armor is awake.
Think different thoughts, please.
I could face him now. In front of everyone. I can break him and they can all see what he is.
He's using them to get the power he thinks we have.
The power we *do* have, but we do not understand. Yes.
But you cannot do it *alone.* And now, as a spy, you are as alone as you ever have been.
Come home, Brother. Please. Let us talk this through with reason.
Please.

It's like the suit wants me to strike.
Even more reason to wait for Killmonger and the weather woman to return. We need answers to this.
And you don't understand what is happening to you.
All I need to understand...
...is that your words win the moment, sister.
But only *this* moment.
So I will return home.

I think you might be *trouble* people.
We came because we heard what you can do. Someone very useful wants your help.
Help. I've been here three years, and *I* needed help.
Tonight, I figured out a way to help *myself.*
Your help has violence in it.
Violence.
That's a great deal of judgy-wudgy in your voice considering the history you two share.

Ororo Munroe. Erik Killmonger.
You're far from home.
You're the... sorcerer?
Noooooooooo. This is just my voice.
My puppet, if you will. They've made it very hard to speak here.
But this one...came close enough to hear me whisper.
Magic needs speech, you see. My captors knew that. And this puppet will only last so long.
In my anger, I might have killed the other ones. I lose myself, sometimes.
You want my help. The ol' abracadabra. Hee. Hee.
Well, I want something too. Quid pro quo. Come on in.
Erik. Wait.
Stay here, Ororo.

Goddess...
Little ol' me? Nahhhhhhh.
I just know the ways of above and below. And you're here about the vibranium. Y'all don't know what it really is. But you stink of it.
I'd love to have a conversation about it with you, Erik.
Easy to make this fella talk. Hard to make him do strong things. You look strong.
I've done about all I can with my whispers.
Why don't you swagger over here and take off this gag?

ULTIMATE
BLACK PANTHER
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SPLASH
M-3872-NF
BOOM
Unh!

It seems God has fallen.
But can he find the strength to stand?

AAAARRGH!
God screams.
Hrahhh--!
KRSSSH

AAAAGHH!!!
And now God is dead.
You serve well.
I serve no one.

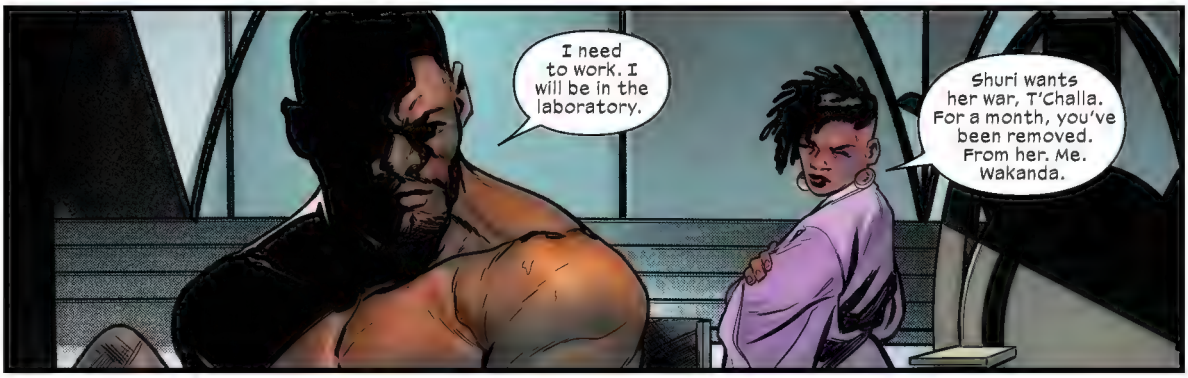
King of nothing. Slave to the ancients.
You serve the will of the cosmos. Did you think you could use the element without humility?
Did you think you *control* it?
I think I don't need vibranium.
Strong words, slave.
Then *free yourself.*

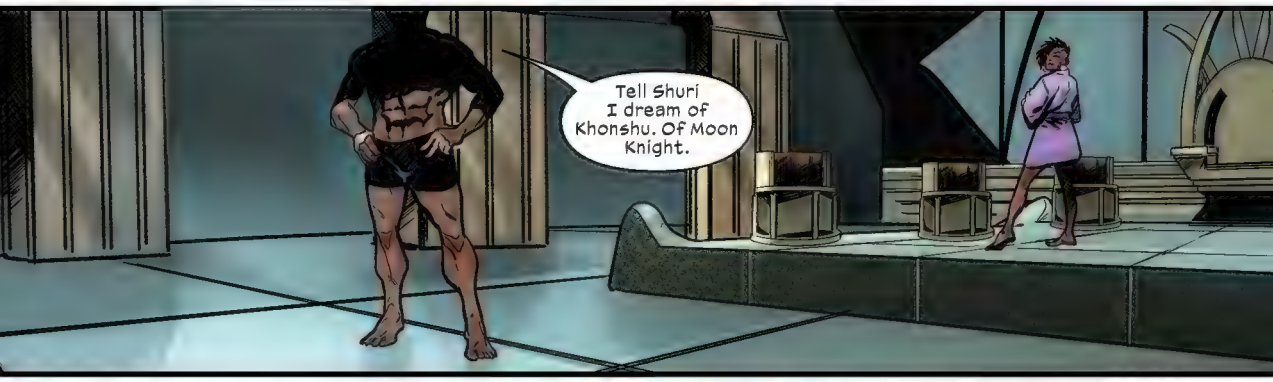
You are vibranium.
AAAAAAAGHH!

Another nightmare?
And what do you dream of, my king?
My dreams are mine to ponder, Okoye.
You leave our bedchamber in the dead of night. I find you on the floor, shaking in front of your own throne.
When you suffer, you do not suffer alone.
I shouldn't have to say that.

So should I say that I fear our strength may be *corrupting* us and that vibranium has *secrets* we do not understand?
And then should I say that I have no concept of what to do?

If that is the truth.


I need to work. I will be in the laboratory.
Shuri wants her war, T'Challa. For a month, you've been removed. From her. Me. Wakanda.

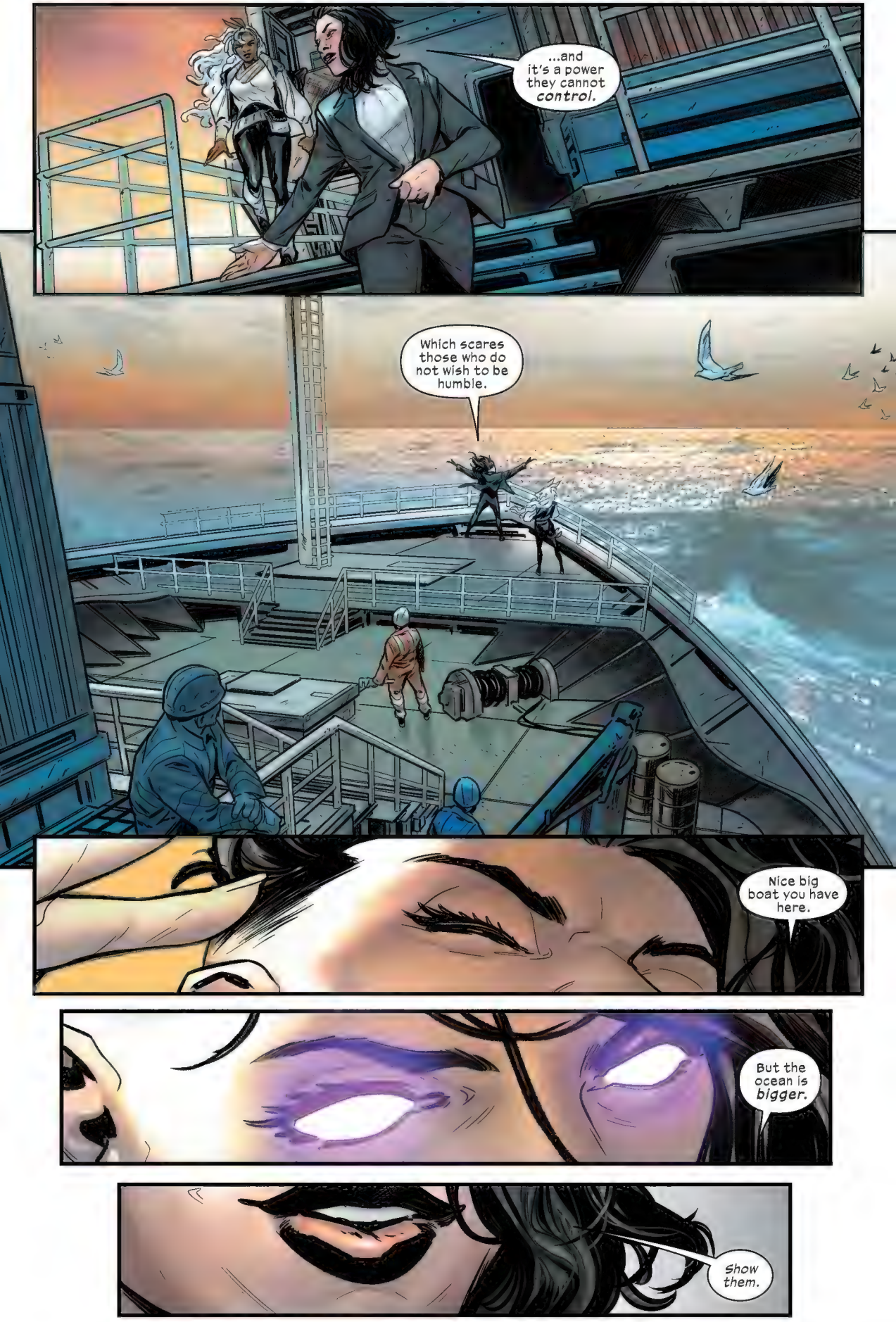

Tell Shuri I dream of Khonshu. Of Moon Knight.

And tell her in every dream, he dies with his blood on my hands.
This is not *her* war. It is *mine.*

And it seems I have already *won.*

NSC
n SC
Ships are slow.
Ships are *safe*.
Depends on where the ships are headed.
Tell me about this... Wakanda.
It's a kingdom. In isolation. At war with a man who might be a God.
Might be a God? Usually Gods are certain.

A possible God at war with a king who doesn't wear the throne well.
This is where we're headed.
And we've been traveling for weeks and you haven't told us anything about *you*, Inan.
You sought me out, Ororo. I thought you knew everything you needed to know.
T'Challa, the King of Wakanda, needed someone who knows magic.
Someone who can help him kill a God.
"Inan the Godkiller."
You know, I don't hate that so much.
I've asked you before, and I'll ask you again.
Why were you in captivity?
Because magic is a science people don't understand...


...and it's a power they cannot *control.*
Which scares those who do not wish to be humble.
Nice big boat you have here.
But the ocean is *bigger.*
Show them.

How humble do you feel now?
SPLASH
NSC
This is why I was in captivity. Because I know how small I am in the fabric of the universe.
My enemies don't.
And I might have destroyed a warlord because I didn't like his ethics.
There's also that.
Goddess!
NSC

I'm assuming she called the shark?
She did.
Nice trick.
Your thoughts?
She is joyful chaos.
NO SMOKING
I'm not sure if you think that's a good or bad thing.
I have not yet decided.

BRATTABRATTABRATTA BRATTA
Erik!
Nggh. I'm hit!
Steady, Erik, I'll--
Tend to your friend...
These people are here for me.
Worry not. I will do this with pleasure.

BRATTABRATTABRATTABRATTABRATTA
Halt.
The engine stopped! The blades!
Fall.

Feed.
AAAAAHH!!!

My enemies have caused you pain.
For that, I am sorry. Please step aside, Ororo.
AGH!
Please. Trust me.
I feel your will. It's strong.
It will make this easier.
Heal.
AAAAHH!

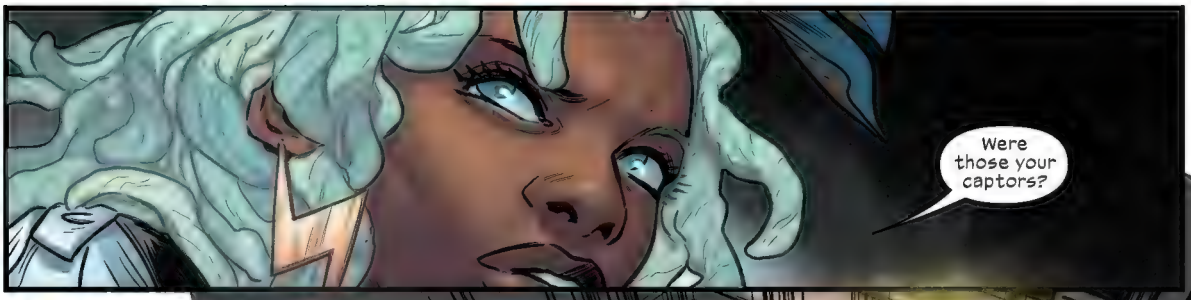
What are you doing to him?!

I'm creating a small rift between time and space to accelerate his natural healing process.

You can do that?

When I'm motivated.

There. All better.
I'm sorry my enemies tracked me to this ship. I suppose it wasn't as safe as we thought.


Were those your captors?

Who knows? I've ruffled a lot of feathers in the world. I don't ask for receipts when people try to kill me.
But I sense nothing approaching. We are safe now. The innocent people on this ship are safe.

But perhaps I need to accelerate our departure.

Africa is this way. Let us waste no more time.
You set me free.
And you almost died protecting me.
Inan, the Sorceress Supreme, is at your service.
Perhaps your Wakandan king has found his Godkiller after all.

ULTIMATE
BLACK PANTHER
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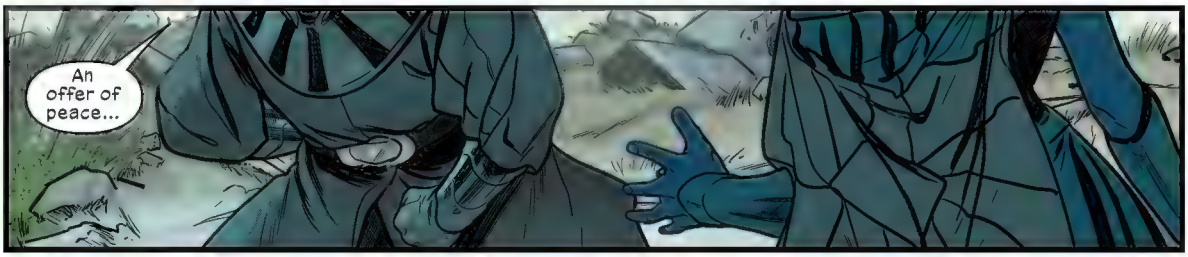
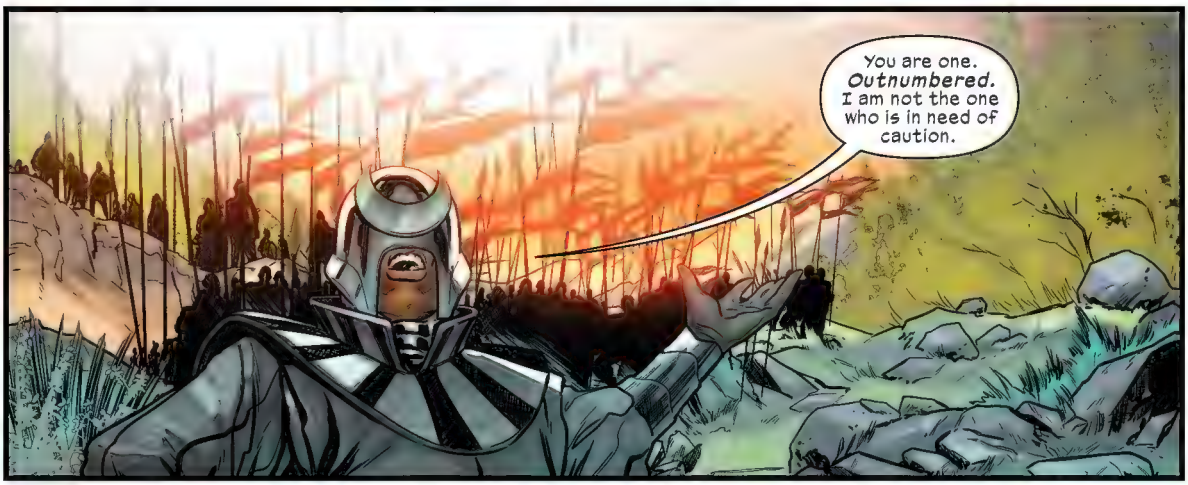
He came alone.
Arrogance or bravery?
MMMM

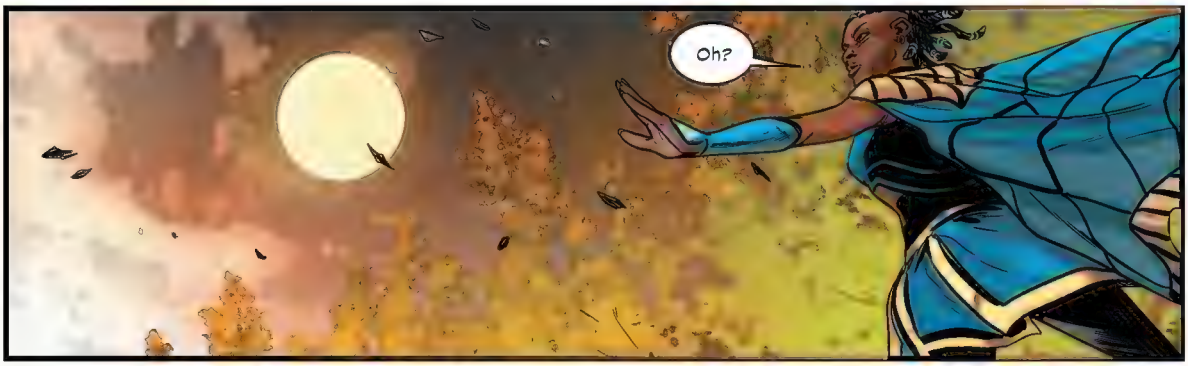
Neither.
It's cowardice.
Hold!
We expected the King of Wakanda.
You have his blood. That will be good enough for you today.
You wanted to talk. So talk.

Moon Knight has an offer for Wakanda.


An offer of peace...

Careful.


You are one. *Outnumbered.* I am not the one who is in need of caution.


Oh?

Dora Milaje-- advance!
You think any of this land is not known to us?
Then you are mistaken. So as I said, diplomat...
Careful.
Your strength is recognized, Kingsister.
I bring you no violence today.

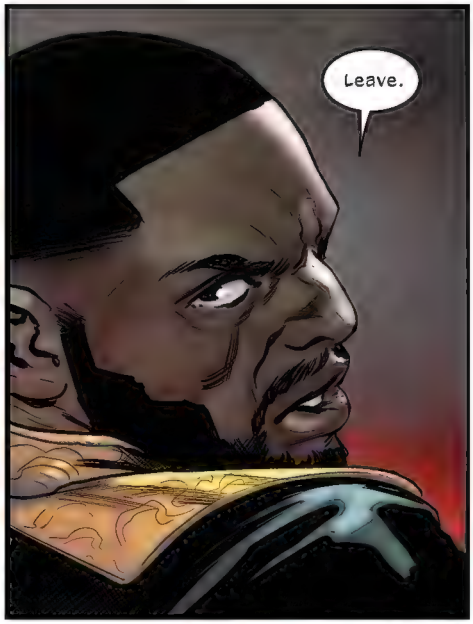
I bring a pathway to peace.
A proposal. Equitable split of the territory. The Kingdom of Khonshu-Ra. The Kingdom of Wakanda. West Africa allowed to choose its alliance.
Democracy.
You want us to concede geography to the people who tried to kill us?
Wakanda was a nation of isolation. You did not care about the fate of the regions beyond its walls until they knew the sun-knowledge of Khonshu-Ra.
Your brother is driven by pride, Princess Shuri. I hope you can see beyond it.

You have brainwashed villages. Taken their people and enslaved them to this madness.
By pretending to be a God.
There will only be peace when you leave this land.
Or when you are driven from it.
So Wakanda wants war.
Then I also have a different offer to share.
I suspect your king can see me now. That your technology aids it.
So let me speak to him.

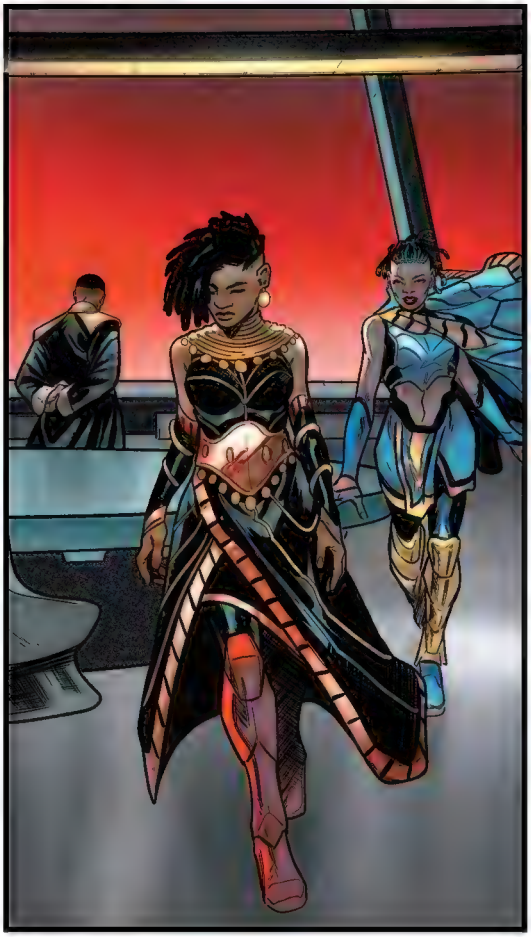
There are ancient ways to settle conflicts. Ways that do not have to involve the innocent. Or those who serve either of our nations.
Single combat. The *Black Panther* faces *Moon Knight*. The victor decides the fate of this land. Of vibranium. Of the future.
You want to fight my brother?
My master wants to kill him.
But he hides behind his forces. Even as he knows he does not understand vibranium. Or the power Khonshu-Ra has found within it.
Will the coward king face my master?
Yes.

Later.
No.
My king, the answer is no.
I can overtake him.
He wants a battle to the death.
I will be victorious.
How he defines victory is up to him.
Brother, you are not well.
I am king. And sound.
And tell him I accept. Whenever he likes.
Deliver the message to him.
And leave me.

My king--


Leave.

As you wish.
Brother.

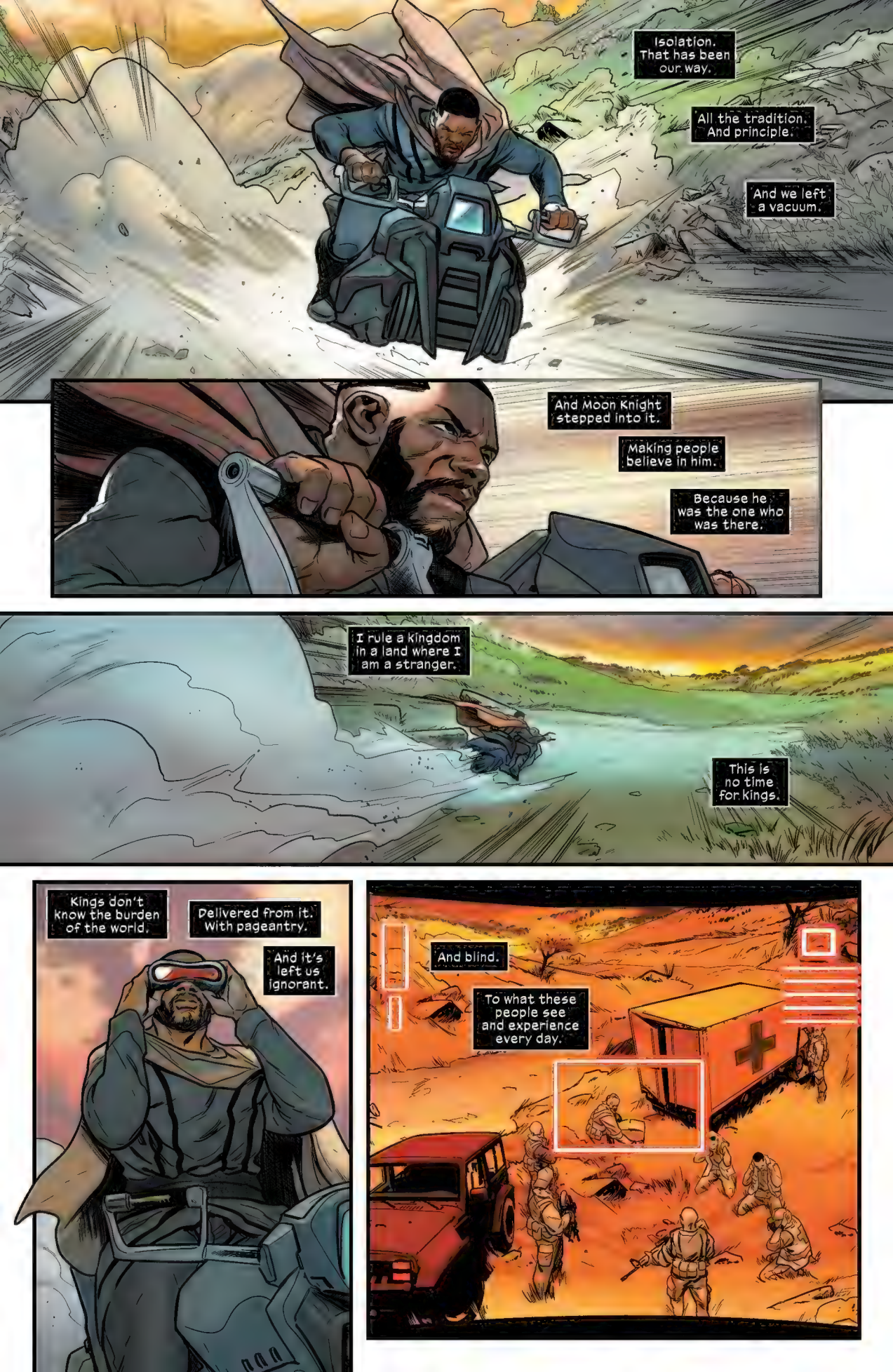


Tell Matron Imala I have need to see her.
Alone.

Okay. Clearly something is *changing* within him. I will take theories.
The wound. The vibranium. He's been obsessed with it.
Like an *infection* of the spirit.

That is a statement of fact, Shuri.
I asked you for a theory.
I think vibranium has its secrets, Okoye. Secrets no generation has sensed or found.
And now comes the part where I sound insane.
Speak freely.
What if vibranium has a consciousness? Or something captured within it?
What if it has given rise to two kingdoms to place them in conflict? Like pawns.
Perhaps that does sound a bit insane.
But follow it. Vibranium wants war. Why?
Because of what remains after. Whatever that would be.
In any case, we cannot let T'Challa accept this offer.
Agreed.
But he cannot know we're trying to prevent it.

"Also agreed."
System. Does this vehicle have a tracking module?
Affirmative. This vehicle has a tracking module relay back to the Wakanda command center.
Deactivate it.
That is not advised. Security protocol code required.
Code: Fele. Naani. Weita. Taalu.
Authorized. King T'Challa. Tracking deactivated.


Isolation. That has been our way.
All the tradition. And principle.
And we left a vacuum.
And Moon Knight stepped into it.
Making people believe in him.
Because he was the one who was there.
I rule a kingdom in a land where I am a stranger.
This is no time for kings.
Kings don't know the burden of the world.
Delivered from it. With pageantry.
And it's left us ignorant.
And blind.
To what these people see and experience every day.

They're moving medical supplies. Leave them be.
And who are you? Local hero?
Move along. That's the only warning I'm going to give.
You think that gun protects you. Don't you? You believe in it.
Then let's test your faith against my own.
I think this one is on something.
Watch the goods. I'll leave him on the dirt to scare the locals.

BRATTA
BRATTA
BRATTA
KRAK
NGAAAGH!

Let's move--while that lunatic has them occupied!

AGH!
KRACK
Unh!
You're safe. You can come out now.

Please don't hurt us.
Do I seem like I want to hurt you?
You're injured.
...
So I am.
Let me help you. It's what I do.

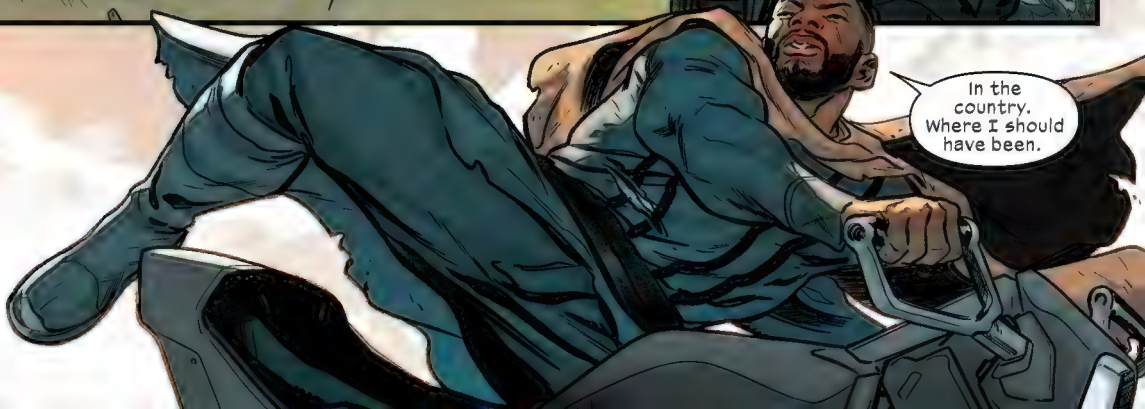
--So we work between the cities. Doing what we can. Locals don't want to change their ways. The cities don't want traditions getting in the way of their economics.
While mercenaries take what they can.
And the Black Panther. Do his efforts assist you?
"The Black Panther"? Never heard of him.
There's someone named Moon Knight. Some kind of deity. I don't know. I can't really understand it.
Some people believe in *him*.

All I see are people caught in the middle of forces that don't seem to care much about what happens to them.
A land of resources. Where no one cares about the people who call it home.

These should help with the pain. I wouldn't make a habit out of attacking men with guns--

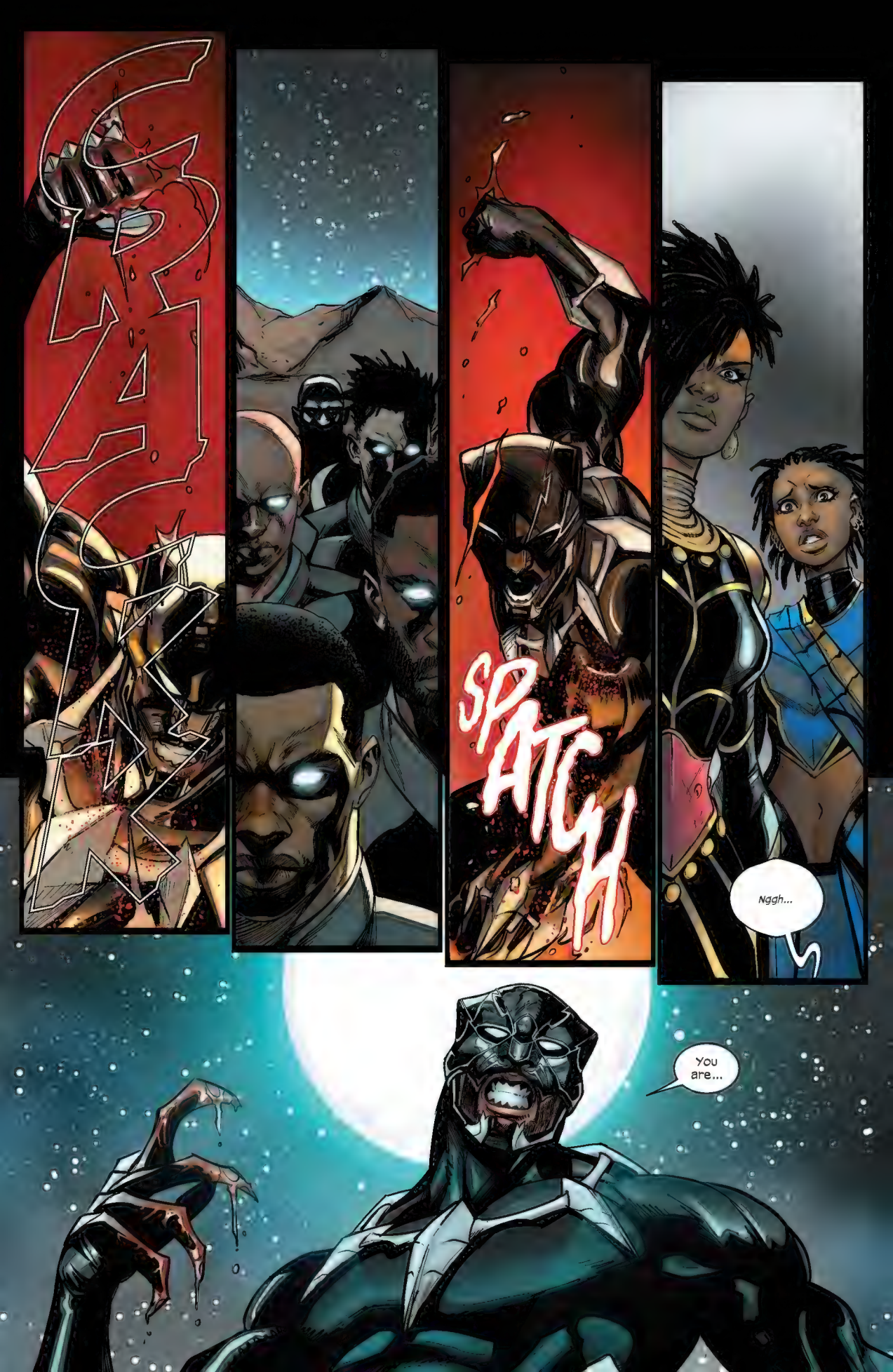
Right.
What to expect from a stoic man with a hovering motorcycle.

Open comms. Shuri.
Brother. Where are you?


In the country. Where I should have been.

I will take Moon Knight's challenge. I will shame him.
Then I will kill him.
Is this your connection with vibranium speaking? Or do you think that sounds like wisdom?
I think we have failed this region. I think there is much more we need to do.
I think Moon Knight was inevitable.
We can understand vibranium.
But first, we need to understand Africa.
I want detailed reports. Every criminal network. Every humanitarian crisis. All of it. Wakanda will be isolated no more.
I will accept his challenge.
And after a God is dead, it will be *Wakanda* that gives people new *belief.*
I am coming home.

ULTIMATE
BLACK PANTHER


CRACK
SPATCH
Nggh...
You are...

...no God.

Bleed into the soil you have tried to conquer, Moon Knight.
And then I will finish you.
My king, he *is* finished.
All I can feel is hatred.
All I *am* is hatred.
Mercy...

A soul within me wants his flesh and blood.
No... not like this...
RRRAAAAH!!!
SKAAAAK

SRAAAAK
SRAAAAK
Kneel!
Kneel!!!
RRRRAAAAAA--

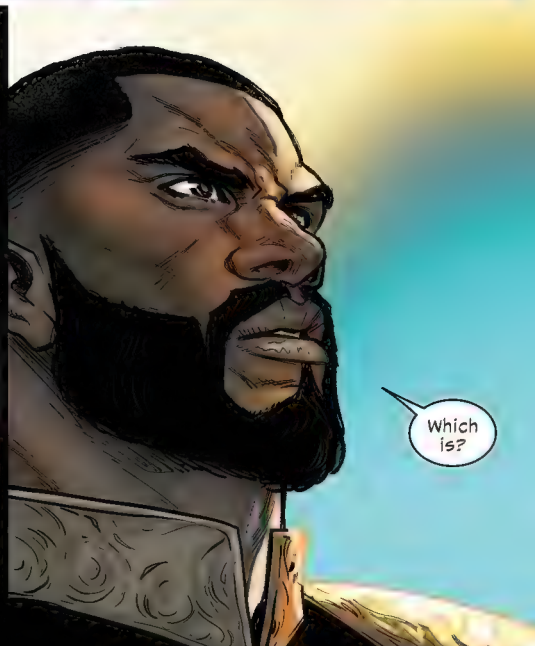
AAAHHHH!
Tell me.
What did you see?
It's not what I saw. It's what I felt.
And what did you feel?
I murdered Moon Knight under the light of the moon, and I felt joy.
But not my own. Something else was joyful. Inside of me.

And this frightens you?

I am not a murderer, Matron Imala.

Yet on the next full moon, you will fight him to the death. You have agreed to this. And you were right to do so.
It will bring peace.

His followers will serve you. The kingdom he has built will become yours. You will explore his powers. *Their* powers.
And you will walk toward your destiny.


Which is?

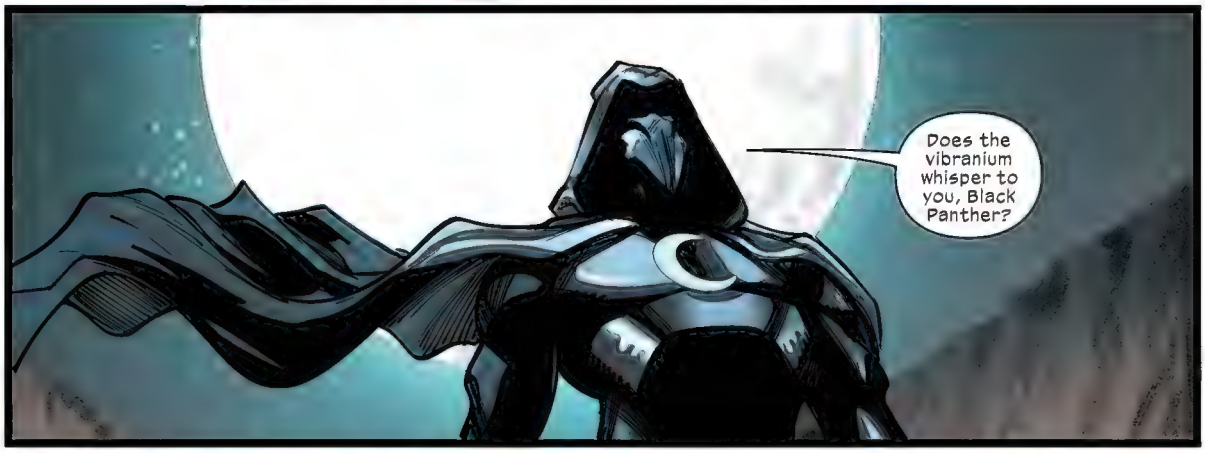
The Vodu-Khan have waited for generations for this moment. For your bloodline to realize what needs to be.
For Wakanda and vibranium to take their throne in the world.
I am no priestess of peace, my king. I am witness to the birth of a new age.
I do not fear your visions. I *embrace* them. As you should as well.
You know what's happening to me. What I feel. What I sense.
I know there is little trust between us. I have kept your ways at a distance.
But now I ask you...
Tell me what I am becoming.
You know what you are becoming. The *great vessel*. The God-substance speaks to you.
Your father could not hear it. Your grandfather could not hear it.
But *you* can hear it.
Vibranium.

A ridiculous word of science for something far greater. You and your rationalism have come to the water's edge. Beyond it is the sea of *true* knowledge.
Imala. In honesty...
What God do you serve?
The Vodu-Khan serve *you*, my king.
The moon will rise, and you will face Khonshu and Ra.
No man is greater than his destiny. Let that guide you.
I will pray for you.

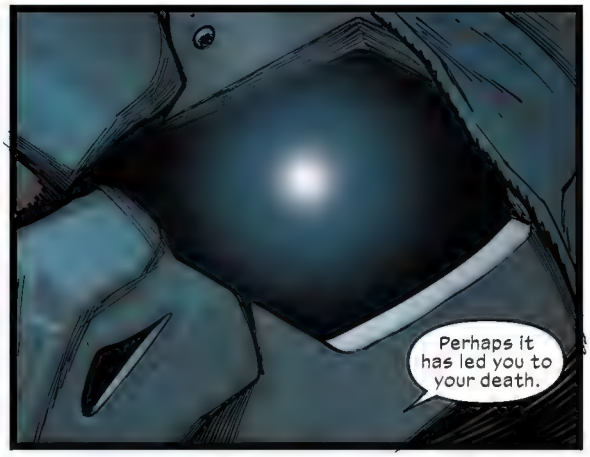
He comes with pageantry.

I come with destiny.
You seem remarkably calm.
I do not fear the Moon Knight.
I fear what the Moon Knight will force me to do.
They need to see his frailties. His vulnerabilities.
It's not about the victor tonight.
It's about how the victory is won.

This will be the end of one age. The beginning of another. By blood spilled, the page shall turn.
Okoye, my queen, tell our people not to react. Do not celebrate. Do not show stress.
Tonight, we show them that Wakanda is unrelenting.
For this land--
--I ask this land--
--guide my actions.


Does the vibranium whisper to you, Black Panther?

Does it give you dreams of victory?


Perhaps it has led you to your death.

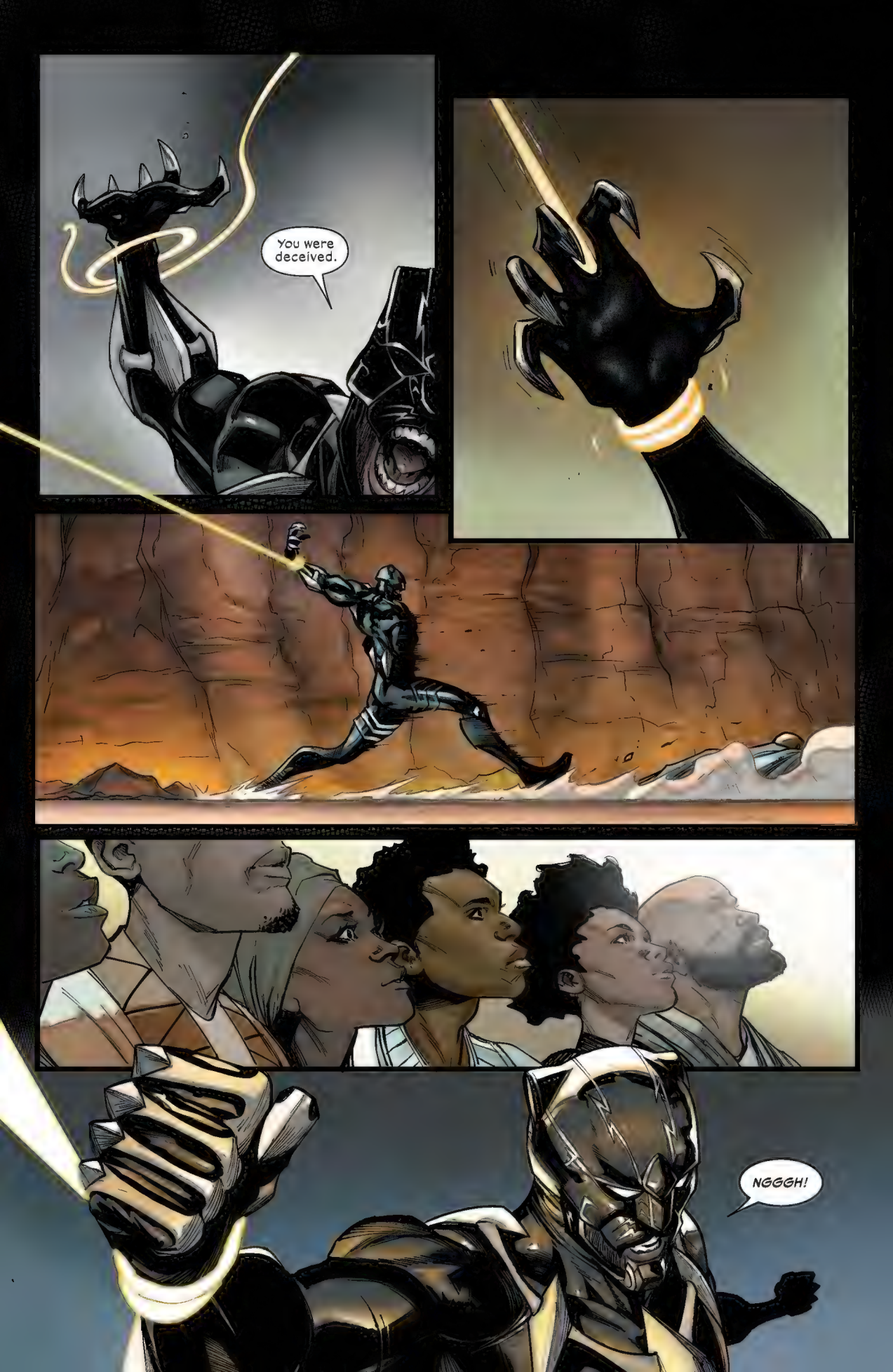
Let us see which of our dreams speaks the truth.
Set your eyes on this moment!
This is the first step in this continent's future. The end of limitation.
And the punishment of blasphemers.
The moon shall see you fall!

Under your armor...
...all there is...
...is fear!
Hail Moon Knight!!!

Who...?
Break before your faithful, Panther!
KRACK

Unh!!!
Impossible!

Kill him.
Kill him.
No...I was promised...


You were deceived.
NGGGH!

You must be T'Challa. I am *Inan*.
Your friends have told me a lot about you.
No idea who this "Moon Guy" is-- but he doesn't matter.
What matters is you have a vibranium problem.
And it might not be too late to save everything you believe in.
TO BE CONTINUED...

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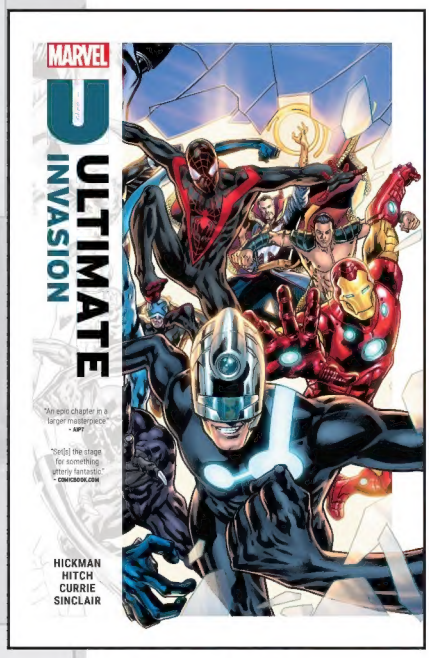

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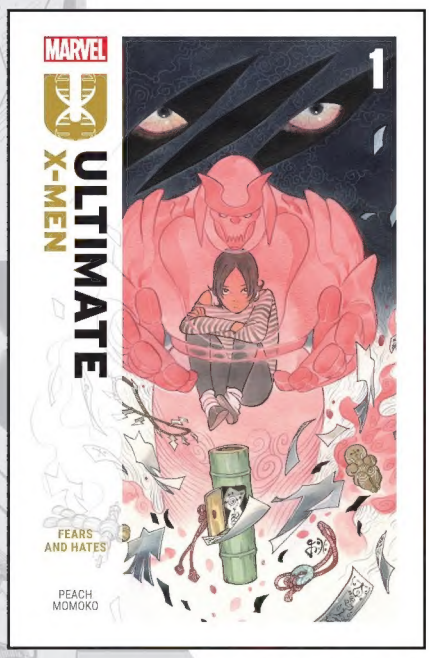

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